

Mountain Sentinel.

"WE GO WHERE DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES POINT THE WAY;—WHEN THEY CEASE TO LEAD, WE CEASE TO FOLLOW."

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Translated from the German for the German-town Telegraph.

Adventures of a New Year's Eve.

CONCLUDED.

"It is high time that I should become again a watchman," thought Philip, "I am involving myself and my substitute in difficulties out of which neither his or my wisdom can extricate either of us. What a difference between a watchman and a prince! I would not wave my hand to be prince. Good heaven, how many things happen among the great of earth of which we do not dream among our watchman's horns, our looms, spades and lasts! We have fancied that the lords of earth were like to the angels, without sin and without cares. Yet I have had to settle here in a quarter of an hour more villainies than I have committed during my whole life."

"All alone, my Prince," whispered a voice behind him. "I congratulate myself to find your royal highness alone for a moment."

Philip looked round and beheld a miner dressed in silk, covered with silver, gold and jewels.

"Who are you, mask?"

"Count Bottomless, the secretary of finances, your Royal Highness!" the miner answered, lifting at the same time his mask, to show a face which with its small eyes and large copper nose seemed to be another mask.

"Well, count, what is it you desire?" Philip continued.

"May I speak of the house of Abraham Levi?" the secretary asked.

"As much as you choose," replied Philip indifferently.

"He has applied to me for fifty thousand florins you owe them. They threaten to apply to the King, and you remember the promise you made the king as he ordered your last debts to be paid?"

"Cannot these people wait?" Philip asked.

"Not more than the brothers Goldsmith are inclined to wait for the seventy-five thousand florins you owe them."

"Very well. If they cannot wait I shall have to—"

"Do not take any desperate resolutions, my lord! You are able to settle the whole matter if—"

"If what?" asked Philip.

The secretary then explained that the house of Abraham Levi had made large purchases of grain, and if the Prince could induce the King to cause the prohibition of any import of the article, the price would thus be greatly enhanced, and this house would then pay off the debts of the Prince, and give him fifty thousand florins in addition.

"I beg your gracious desire to know whether I shall thus pay your debts?" asked the obsequious secretary.

"No, never!—at the expense of hundreds and thousands of hungry families," said Philip.

"Your royal highness forgets that it is at the cost of the house of Abraham Levi; and if I forced this firm to give you fifty thousand florins cash, beside the receipts of your debts, I think it might be done.—The firm gains by this single business as much as that."

"Probably yourself, count, might get a handsome douceur?"

"Your royal highness is pleased to joke. I do not gain anything by it. I am only anxious to gain your favor."

"You are very good."

"I may then hope, my lord?"

"Count, I shall do what is right; do your duty."

"My duty is to serve you. To-morrow I send for Levi. If I make the bargain with him, I shall have the honor of delivering to your highness the said receipts, with a draft for fifty thousand florins."

"Leave me, I do not wish to hear of that!"

"And your royal highness gives me his gracious support; for without being secretary of finances, it would be impossible for me to persuade Abraham Levi—"

"This much I tell you: if the corn trade is impeded; if the death does not cease immediately; if your Jews do not sell immediately their store of grain at the price of cost, I go to the king, disclose to him all your rascalities, and insist on driving yourself and Abraham Levi out of the country. Rely upon what I say; I keep my word."

Philip turned round and went into the dancing room, leaving the secretary petrified.

While Philip was thus playing his part, the Prince was doing equal credit to the character of the watchman. While passing along the street, a door opened, and out came a young girl, who approached saying, "Good evening, dear Philip, speak low that no one may hear. I have left

the company only for a moment to see you. Are you contented."

"As contented as an angel," said Julian. "Philip, I have good news to tell you. You are going to eat with us to-morrow evening. Mother allowed it. Will you come?"

"Every evening, every evening," Julian cried, "and as long as you choose. I wish you could always be with me, or I wish you, until the end of the world. That would be a godlike night."

"Listen, Philip; in half an hour I shall see you at Gregory Church."

She was going away; but Julian pulled her back and embraced her. "Are you going to send me away so coldly?" he asked, kissing her at the same time on her lips.

Rosa did not know what to say to the boldness of Philip; for Philip had always been so modest and affectionate, that he had dared for the utmost to kiss her hand, with the exception of a single instance, when her mother wanted to interdict all intercourse between them.

"Alas!" sighed Rosa; "but it is not right."

"But why not, you little fool?" is kissing forbidden in the ten commandments?"

"Yes," said Rosa. "If we could have each other, it were very different."

"Have! If it is only that, you can have me every day if you choose."

"Philip, how strangely you talk to-day! You know that we cannot begin to think of it."

"On the contrary; I think of it most seriously."

"Philip, are you tipsy? Whether I will go, you grieve me. Listen, Philip, I dream of you last night."

"Was it something pleasant?"

"You had won in the lottery, Philip.—We were both in the greatest joy. You had bought a splendid garden—we had there everything in abundance. Tell me, Philip, did you buy a lottery ticket? You have, perhaps, won something; to-day the lottery was drawn."

"If I should win the great lot with you, my fair child, who knows what would happen? How much would you like me to have won?"

"If you were only so lucky as to win a thousand florins; with that you might buy a fine garden."

"A thousand florins! What if it were more?"

"O Philip, what say you? Is it true?—No, do not deceive me like my dream!—You had a ticket—you did win—acknowledge?"

"As much as you want."

"Oh, my God! Rosa cried, and clasping her arm round his neck, drunk with happiness, she kissed him with warm joy.—"More than a thousand florins! But will they pay you all that money?"

"While she was kissing him the Prince forgot to answer. He experienced a very strange feeling in holding on his arm the slender and noble figure, whose caresses were not meant for him, much as he should have liked to take them on his own account."

"How, Philip, have you got it with you?"

The Prince took a purse full of gold, which he had put in his pocket to make use of at the game table. "Take and weigh, girl!" he said, and put it in Rosa's hand, while he kissed her small delicate lips, "will you continue to love me for it?"

"No, Philip, not indeed, for all your money, if you were not my Philip."

"And what would you do if I did give you twice as much and were not your Philip?"

"I would throw your treasures at your feet, and make you a polite reverence!" answered Rosa.

At this moment a door opened, and she was called into the house.

Philip had just seen by his watch that it was time to leave the ball-room, and betake himself to the rendezvous, before St. Gregory's. He was anxious to return the purple garment and fancy hat to his substitute, for he did not feel quite at ease behind the fashionable mask.

Just as he was trying to find the door, to glide away unperceived, the negro came after him and whispered into his ear, "My gracious Lord, Duke Herman is looking for you everywhere."

Philip shook his head to show his displeasure, and went out; the negro followed him. As they stepped both into the ante-chamber, the negro said, in a low voice—

"By heaven, there is the duke!"

And he hastened immediately back into the dancing room.

A tall mask walked quietly up to Philip and cried, "please stop one moment; I have a few words to settle with you, I have been seeking you for some time."

"Be quick," Philip replied, "for I have no time to lose."

"I wish I had not to lose any with you. I have been seeking you sometime. You owe me satisfaction. You have insulted me in a terrible manner!"

"Not that I know of."

"You do not know me? I am the Duke!" said he taking off his mask at the same time. "Now you know who I am, and your bad conscience must tell you the rest. I ask satisfaction. Yourself and the accursed Talmont deceived me."

"I do not know anything of that," answered Philip abruptly, breaking away.

Philip, as soon as he found himself in the air, doffed the costume of the Prince, and repaired to the church, where he met his beloved Rosa. A few moments conversation served to explain to Philip that she had met the Prince, under the belief that he was Philip, and while he was recounting his adventures, the Prince himself came.

"Run watchman," said the Prince; it is not safe for you here."

"I have no reason to run my lord. But I have here your purse."

"Keep it, and run as fast as you can."

"And a draft of fifty thousand florins from the Chamberlain, which I want to deliver you."

"The duce you have! and how came you to meet the Chamberlain?"

"He told me it was a debt which he had to pay you. He is going to start this very night with his lady fair to his estates."

"Are you mad, man? How do you know that?"

"My lord, the minister of finance will pay all your debts, if you will keep him in minister."

"Watchman are you beside yourself.—Where did you see the minister of finances?"

Philip then related his adventure to the Prince who was greatly surprised and rejoiced at his relation.

"The very man we are seeking cried several voices at once, when Philip, Rosa and the Prince, were surrounded by six strong police officers. Philip took the girl's hand and said, 'Do not be afraid!'"

"The Prince patted Philip on the shoulder, said, 'It is a foolish trick. I did not tell you without reason to run away in time. But do not be afraid; you shall not be harmed.'

"That will be explained hereafter," one of the policemen said, "in the meantime he will go with us."

"Whither?" Philip asked; "I am on duty; am the watchman."

"That we heard, and for that very reason you must go with us."

"Let him alone gentlemen," said Julian, searching his pockets for money. As he did not find any he whispered to Philip to give them something out of the purse. But the policemen separated them and said:

"You must both go with us."

Rosa was released. Just as the watchmen were proceeding to take Philip and the Prince to the Minister of police, a carriage drove up, and a man wearing a star pushed the policemen aside, and released the Prince.

Julian did not know which way to turn in his embarrassment for he recognized Duke Hermann.

"Answer!" the duke cried, with a thundering voice. Julian shook his head, and beckoned to the duke to continue his way. But the latter became more anxious to know with whom he had to deal at the ball. He questioned the policeman, who said they had orders to take the watchman immediately to the Minister of police; that the watchman had sung scandalous songs, as they had heard with their own ears; and they had caught him near the church, engaged in confidential conversation with the mask, who seemed almost as suspicious as the watchman. That the mask had declared that he belonged to the court but that was evidently false. They had thought it, therefore, their duty to arrest the mask.

"That man does not belong to the court, the duke replied. 'He has introduced himself unlawfully into the ball room, and made everybody believe that he was Prince Julian. But he had to show at last, his face to me, as he had also deceived me.—He is an unknown person an adventurer. Seize him then: you have made a valuable capture!'"

After these words, the duke returned to his carriage, and crying once more, "let him not escape!" drove off.

The Prince saw that he was lost. He thought it was improper to show his face to the policemen, because they would have made his pranks public. He saw less danger in unmasking his face before the head chamberlain, or the Minister of police. He cried, therefore, with resolution, "very well, go on!"

They moved on, and Rosa followed them with tearful eyes.

As they approached the palace, Philip's heart beat faster. His cloak, horn and pole were taken from him. The Prince said a few words to a gentleman of rank. The policeman was forthwith sent away. The Prince went up stairs, and Philip

was ordered to follow. Before the Prince left him he repeated once more to him, not to be afraid. Philip was led into a small ante-chamber, where he remained alone for a long time. At last one of the royal chamberlains came in and said:—

"Come with me, the King wants to see you."

Philip was frightened almost out of his senses. His knees became weak. He was introduced into a beautiful room.—There the old King sat laughing at a small table. By his side Prince Julian was standing without his mask. No one else was in the room.

The King looked at the young man for some time, apparently with pleasure.

"Tell me everything exactly," the King said, "as they happened to night."

Philip's courage revived at the kind manner in which the venerable old King addressed him, and he confessed most minutely what he had done and experienced from beginning to end, yet he was prudent and modest enough to skip those communications of the courtiers, which might have brought the Prince into trouble.

The King several times during Philip's narration burst into laughter; and after having addressed him several questions about his parents and trade he took some gold pieces and gave them to him with these words:

"Now go my son and take care of your affairs. No harm will be done you, but do not tell any one what you have done, or heard this night."

Philip fell on his knees before the King and kissed his hand, while he stammered a few words of thanks. As he rose to depart, Prince Julian said:

"I beg most humbly that your majesty may allow the young man to await in the ante-room; I have to settle a little debt with him for the trouble which I have occasioned him to-night."

The King nodded with a smile and Philip left the room.

"Prince," said the King threatening with his fore-finger, "it is fortunate for you that you told me the truth. I will once more pardon your wild and foolish acts. You deserve to be punished. If once more you play such a prank, I shall be inexorable. Nothing will save you. I must know exactly the affair of Duke Hermann. Of what you said of the ministers of police and finances, I also expect proofs. Go now and give a present to the young gardener. He behaved much more wisely in your mantle, than you did in his."

The Prince left the King, and ordered Philip to go with him to his palace. Philip had there to repeat every word he heard or said at the ball. Julian patted him on the shoulder and said:

"Listen Philip, you are a good and talented fellow. What you said in my name to the Chamberlain, Pizon, Countess Bonau, the marshal and his wife, Col. Cold the minister of finances, and the others, I find quite reasonable, and will consider it as if I had said it myself, and will act accordingly. But you must acknowledge the verses which I sang in your name as watchman. You will lose your employment of watchman, for punishment. As a compensation, I offer you the situation of my gardener. I put you at the head of the garden of my two chateaux, and I will pay you immediately five thousand florins, for the draught of the chamberlain."

Poor Philip was overwhelmed with this intelligence, his senses almost deserting him; and when, as soon as he got through with his thanks to his benefactor, hurrying home, he told all to his old father and mother, they could not be made fully sensible of his good fortune until he had explained it over and over again.

He next hastened to Rosa, whom he found weeping bitterly for the supposed punishment of her betrothed. She received him with a cry of joy, for which her mother rebuked her; as showing too deep a feeling for one not yet her husband. She was glad to see him, and questioned him how it all happened, and how he had got off so soon.

He told her all, but when he came to his great good fortune—the four thousand florins in hand, and the appointment of head gardener, she fainted in his arms, while her poor mother stood aghast, with eyes opened and hands raised in wonderment.

There was now no further impediment to the marriage, and it was a most joyful one to all concerned, Philip's father and mother removed with them to the handsome cottage provided for the head gardener, where they spent the remainder of their days in peace and happiness, blessing with their latest breath, the kind Providence who had vouchsafed to them such a son and such a daughter.

Uncle Sam's Farm.—The only farm where the draining is carried on all the year round.

Success and Failure.

We are often induced to pause and turn away with sorrow if not indignation at the cold, selfish, and cruel spirit, which is generally manifested by mankind at the downfall of a fellow creature. Let and individual engage in an enterprise, however wild, hazardous, unjust and immoral—and let eminent success crown his efforts, and he will immediately find thousands of parasites and eulogists. "The end," with them, "sanctifies the means." The success renders them forgetful of the immorality, and hence it so frequently happens that a rich man, who may have attained his wealth by a system utterly vile and profligate, is regarded by the thoughtless many with far more favor and respect, than a poor man who has toiled in an honest, honorable calling, but who has ever been among the unfortunate in a pecuniary sense. Success is thus made to sanctify vice, and the infamous doctrine is endorsed—"Make money, my son, honestly if you can, but by all means make money!" The worship of Mammon is a prevailing passion in this country. The desire to attain wealth is so strong, that purity and integrity are often disregarded or lost sight of. How frequently, when a young lady is spoken of as possessing all the qualifications that are calculated to grace and adorn the female, sex, do we hear the question put by some anxious mercenary inquirer—"Is she rich?" And so again with a gentleman under similar circumstances. The anxiety is not as to worth, virtue, probity or intelligence, but as to worldly means! A false system is thus inculcated, and our sons and daughters grow up with the impression that money is the great object, the all-powerful lever; and that with money every thing else must follow. The consequences of such a doctrine are truly deplorable. So city is rendered selfish, corrupt and mercenary—the greater virtues are overlooked and undervalued, while the noble impulses of our nature, command little respect comparatively speaking. Only a few days since we were pained and shocked, by an expression from the lips of a youth whose education and sense of propriety should have taught him better. Alluding to an individual, he said—"he is quite wealthy, and therefore highly respectable." But this was possibly the creed inculcated by his mental and moral advisers, and he was unconscious, or appeared to be, having committed an error. Let us not be misunderstood. The man who by a long life and toiler who by fair, honorable and successful enterprise becomes enriched, even to the amount of hundreds of thousands, should not be less respected on that account. Far from it. The rewards of industry are every way honorable. Our children should be directed to such an example; and the prudence of such a citizen—his integrity, his activity and his success, should be held up in every way worthy of emulation and imitation. But we mean to say that if the successful merchant, mechanic, or manufacturer, have a neighbor every way his equal in intelligence, integrity and in all that is calculated to ennoble and brighten human nature—and who nevertheless is miserably poor—he—the poor, the just, the good, but unfortunate, is not entitled to less consideration, than the rich and the prosperous. On the contrary, because of his misfortune, we should deal with him more kindly, more generously. We should travel out of the ordinary way to manifest our respect and regard for him. We should prove that the man, his character and his principles, are the real objects of esteem and consideration, without the slightest reference to his pecuniary condition.

Lady Franklin.

The President in a brief Message to Congress communicating copies of a correspondence with Lady Franklin, in relation to the well-known expedition of her husband, Sir John Franklin, says that owing to the lateness of the season at which his aid was sought, and the want of an appropriation, he was unable to render the assistance required. But he adds:

"All that I could do, in compliance with a request which I was deeply anxious to gratify, was to cause the advertisements of reward promulgated by the British government, and the best information I could obtain as to the means of finding the vessels under the command of Sir John Franklin, to be widely circulated among whalers and seafaring men, whose spirit of enterprise may lead them to the inhospitable regions where that heroic officer and his brave followers, who periled their lives in the cause of science and for the benefit of the world were supposed to be imprisoned among the icebergs or wrecked upon a desert shore."

The propriety of fitting out an expedition to go in search of the missing navigators, he submits to the judgment of Congress.

From the New Orleans Picayune, 15th inst. Late from Mexico.

We received yesterday the files of Mexican papers a week later than those bro't by the schooner Hyperion. Our dates from the city of Mexico are to the 29th ult. inclusive.

The state of the country appears to be unsettled, and rumors of pronunciamentos are continually circulated. The monarchists are growing bolder, and their organ, the *Universal*, openly advocates the overthrow of a republican government.—The party of the monarchists will be represented in the Chamber of Deputies by a respectable and noble minority.

The municipal elections in the City of Mexico were not over on the 29th ult., and were creating a great deal of excitement.

There was a preliminary meeting of both Houses of Congress on the 28th. In the Senate Sr. Goroype obtained the nomination for President, and Sr. Rodriguez de San Miguel for Vice President.—In the Deputies there were 74 members present. Sr. Godoy was chosen President; Sr. Gomez, First Secretary; and Sr. Cendejas, Second Secretary.

The papers complain bitterly of the insubordination and excesses of National Guard stationed at the Capital.

The Indians of Durango continue their barbarities. On the 3d December, a band of savages carried off two women, one of whom they murdered. They likewise put to death a laborer and his daughter, and wounded several persons, and captured three children and a lady; the latter was subsequently rescued. The inhabitants of the district appear utterly powerless for defence, and the government is either unable or unwilling to help them. In New Leon similar atrocities are of frequent occurrence. In Coahuila alone has anything like organized resistance been attempted.

The City of Mexico is now furnished with a regular night watch, and every number of the *Monitor* contains about a column of local intelligence touching the arrest of thieves and vagabonds. This is an improvement, certainly.

Smuggling is carried on to an immense extent in the ports of Mexico. The *Monitor* urges upon the Congress about to assemble, the expediency of prompt and effectual measures for its suppression.

The Governor of Queretaro has brought upon himself a large share of public odium, by his arbitrary and tyrannical conduct. He has imprisoned several editors, and persecuted all who complained of his policy or opposed his will. Congress is called upon by the press of the capital to remove and punish him without delay.

On the morning of the 25th ult. a placard was found pasted at the corners of the streets of the capital, denouncing the monarchists in terms of terrific vehemence, and concluding with the ominous phrase, "*Mueren los Monarchistas!*"

Later news from Yucatan had been received at Mexico. The insurgents had been worsted in several skirmishes, and were gradually withdrawing to the southern part of the Peninsula. The war, it is supposed, will soon be terminated, in consequence of the disunion and discord among the invaders.

The Legislature of Tabasco adjourned on the 3d December to reassemble on the 20th of January, for the purpose of deliberating upon various constitutional reforms, and upon the establishment of public schools.

The Agencies of Propulsion.

Mr. Ewbank, in his Patent Report vigorously and carefully scrutinizes the agencies of Propulsion employed in the great Ocean Steamers traversing the Atlantic, the Gulf and the Pacific, and proves, if there be such a thing as abstract scientific demonstration, that by a simple modification of the paddle wheels a very great increase of speed in the movement of these steamers might once be attained. He shows that there is an actual waste of power in a paddle wheel equal to the aggregate thickness of the paddles or buckets, and that any attainable diminution of that thickness would secure a corresponding increase of speed. He shows also that the efficiency of the paddles is increased in proportion to their length or distance from the centre, illustrating his positions by drawings of various birds and fishes, showing that the swift birds have all long pointed wings, while the slow and heavily flying birds have wings much shorter and squarer. So the swift fishes agree in having a wide caudal fin with a slender conformation above it, while the comparatively clumsy fishes maintain nearly the same size from the body to the extremity of the caudal fin.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Is there any situation worse than that of a lawyer's clerk? Yes; that of a lawyer's client.